EST Gee

Yeah yeah yeah It was supposed to be us verse whoever We can get whatever we stick together You the first to ever say I was special Always said stay dangerous, not careful Wish I would have been with him October 2nd Same year that my mamma went back to heaven How do death mean someone they call the devil It's a curse and a blessing my poppa left me Where I'm missed it's a message in my direction Busy be long weapons in brodie kitch Self sipping the only way that I get rested I don't remember seeing none of y'all bending On a mandate fast I spend it Back alley off opp street sitting I was in desperate need of a healer Same time mamma crying getting sicker Please forgive me for times I was tripping Since a young nigga when I'm not jugging Shit I always say I had a temper But them voices convinced me so I listen

Who am I to say different
Who am I to not remember
Before the cash and bad bitches
And the fake niggas and ass kissers
It was us yeah
With no one to trust no one to love
It was us with no one to trust no one to love
Yeah
Man it's still us

Please don't tell on me I gotta knife Back-stabbed never healed right He had a trench I run away I fight Died on his face on a chill night Colder than ice lower his eyes Holding him tight kissing him goodbye I know emotions limit past the guys After all that it took to survive Ask him what happened and he tell a lie What you tryna hide or is it the truth Torture in the skies I need a black to boost my high At this very moment in time I can't let it go let it slide So I done tried Hiding a fake story through a cry

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Yeah Man it's still us